

JASTRZAB-9

SEPTEMBER, 1972

THIS IS JASTRZAB, YOUNGSTOWN'S ONLY VERBAL BATTLEFIELD.
EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY STAN WROBEL, 7 POLAND VILLAGE,
POLAND, OHIO 44514, 216-7574140. SUB RATES: 10/\$1.50.

IN THIS ISSUE: 1972Dcx (LORD OF THE RINGS DIPLOMACY)-Hrive 3020, Tuile 3021 plus three outstanding press releases (rated: EX--very funny--by the Walker Humor Critic Association); 1972AK-Winter 1902; 1972BQ-Winter 1901 plus two pages of press; 1972CM-Spring 1901; 1969B-Fall 1909; 1969BV-Fall 1906; 1969CJ-Winter 1907; plus other trash.

DEADLINES: 1972Dcx-YAVIE 3021. GAME OPENINGS; There are no game openings at the moment. THURSDAY, 1972AK-SPRING 1903. Game fees when there are continue at \$4.00. Game Four is SEPTEMBER, 1972BQ-SPRING 1902. still not filled; however, it is an invitational game 28, 1972. 1972CM-FALL 1901 only for certain catagories. Sorry, Edi, much as I would 1969B--WINTER 1910. enjoy having Edi Birsan as a player in JASTRZAB, I must 1969BV-WINTER 1906. hereby inform you that you do not qualify. Actually, I've 1969CJ-SPRING 1908. thought Edi Birsan should be in JASTRZAB at Diplo-Con in Chicago.

ONCE APON A TIME (Actually about October, 1965) John Koning edited and published a 'zine entitled "sTab". His masthead substituted a sharp, stabbing instrument (commonly called a knife or dagger) for the "T" in "sTab". Running through some 68 issues, it was one of the 'biggies' as Diplomacy 'zines go. Now then, for the simple-minded among our readers, one need only compare the JASTRZAB masthead to the above-described "sTab" masthead to understand the historical derivation of JASTRZAB. Being a traditionalist, I decided to attempt to continue the Metropolitan Youngstown (?) claim to sTabbings. It became an easy task to find a Polish word containing 'stab' within. I shall not explain why it had to be a Polish word. Suffice to say that JASTRZAB was also the only word that appealed to my historical background. JASTRZAB translated is a Hawk, but that's another story and era. This paragraph should therefore serve to explain the derivation and the spelling of the title. NEXT ISSUE WE SHALL PURSUE THE PRONOUNCIATION OF THE WORD! SHOULD FILL MUCH SPACE!

SPECIAL REPORT. Having dedicated ourselfs to providing vital information within the Diplomacy world, the entire Jastrzab staff journeyed south over the weekend of August 25th to attempt to answer the questions of "What is a Robert C. Keathley" and "Where is Tennessee". After valient sacrifice (I floated in Cold Duck for two days!), the following conclusions can be reached. Tennessee is the spot where they pushed the top soil from West Virginia before blasting that state into its present condition. Tennessee lies on the other side of any mountain range east of the Mississippi River. One should not attempt to enter Tennessee without a 4-wheel drive vehicle, suitable ear and nose plugs, and your own supply of liquor. Food is sold. A R.C. Keathley, on the other hand, is not, as has been rumored for years, Rod Walker's 'Eric Blake'. Rather said individual has suffered from the isolation of Tennessee to such a degree that he believed John Smythe to be a champion of integrity! One can imagine the profile this individual has formed in his mind of the average Diplomacy player based on his meeting only Rod Walker and Ye Humble Editor in person. Knowing these two has warped his personality quotient permanently. In other respects, Robert C. Keathley is your average-two-quart-of-Cold Duck-per-night Diplomacy player. THAT'S why he never answers your letters. He also is your average mini-Tank emperor, possessing approximately one-quarter of all the small-sealed tanks in the U.S.. After spending about 20 minutes discussing the Diplomacy world, John Beshara, Larry Peery, and the other nuts, dippy wise, The Herr Doktor and Ye Old engaged in what must be called the sequel to the 'recent unpleasantries' of 1865. Playing with rules scaled down to meet the ability of the great minds, I proceeded for the next 12 hours to shoot:
a) His cookie off the battle Board (Cookies and Cold Duck!!!!),
b) His fingers,
c) anyone in the room,
d) anything in the room. Bob, on the other hand, proceeded to destroy any tank on the battle board. FINAL SPORTS SCORE: POLISH ROYAL TANK CORPS-2, TENNESSEE GERIATRICS-2. Needless to say, Keathley's family provides the ideal background to shield this witty, cultured individual from the outside world. Mrs. Vickii Keathley is your average Southernwife. Putting up with Bob and myself is too much to ask of any woman though for any length of time. Rachael Keathley is your average hzzyr. old Southern charmer. Saying that Vickii Keathley is 'average' is not completely accurate, but I am not going to tell you the all.

THE BALROG IS COMING, THE BALROG IS COMING

After the excitement of the visit of the Nozdrul, few in Dale believed that anything new could happen. The dwarves who lived in Dale were just as glad it was over; most of them were black and blue around the buttocks for weeks thereafter. One of the Nozdrul, John B. Nozdrul, had actually located a girl dwarf, but didn't know what to do with her. He gave her an experimental pinch, didn't like it, and went back to chasing all the other dwarfs.

About a month after the Nozdrul had left, the town was abuzz with news. The Balrog, the One and Only Fabulous Furry Balrog, was actually coming to town. It was learned that the F.F.B. was to appear One Night Only at the Chez Morgothe (the most fashionable After-Midnight Club in town) for an exhibition of wizard-smiting, fancy dribbling, and electric toothbrush fencing.

King Bord was naturally delegated the high honor of greeting the Balrog and welcoming ~~him~~ ~~her~~ it..hm. Well, anyway, King Bord won this great privilege by being elected at a secret concave of the chamber of Commerce which he was not allowed to attend.

On the day of the Balrog's arrival, the sky was full of portents. Dozens of lusty valkyries swooped over the town, shrieking at the top of their capacious lungs, "Hoo-hah-hoo-hah! Hoo-hah-hoo-hah! High-ho, high-ho! Hoo-hah-hoo-hah! Haha-hahahahaheheheheheohohohoho, cackle, cackle, Shriek!" A comet appeared; and female plumbers popped up in homes all over the city. Palantir reception was lousy, and many housewives missed that afternoon's chapter of "Elbereth's Other Husband", as well as the Miss Middle-Earth Contest (which was won by Jennifer Squat, a troll who ate all the other contestants and three of the judges).

Finally two strangers walked into town. King Bord advanced cautiously to meet his guests. The Balrog, moderately huge, dragging his knuckles on the ground, smiled broadly, revealing row upon row of sharp teeth filling his mouth back to his throat. "HROOMB!" boomed the cheerful horror, "HROOMB, HROOMMMMB!"

"Him Balrog. Him say him happy be here," remarked the Balrog's companion, a tall fellow with brownish skin, fringed deerhide clothes, black hair done in a page-boy bob, and a feather in his head-band.

"HROOOOOOMB! HROOOOMB HROOOOMB!" observed the Balrog, eating a nearby horse.

"Him say him hungry enough to eat horse," said the Balrog's companion.

"So I see," gasped King Bord, as the Balrog consumed a basket of peeled grapes, along with the girl who had been peeling them. "Who are you, by the way?"

"Me Tonto, faithful Orc companion to Balrog," was the reply. At about this point, King Bord noticed the Balrog was wearing a mask. Tonto continued, "Me could be called 'Mouth of Balrog', but him got plenty good mouth of own."

King Bord agreed, watching the Balrog consume several denizens of the nearby zoo. "Tell me, how do I know this is the real Balrog?"

"HROOOOMIE," wept the Balrog, his feeling hurt by this imputation of impostiture.

"Here, you look."

King Bord looked. "Solid Silver! He's the real Balrog, all right!"

"Uhh," nodded Tonto. "Only solid silver brass knuckles in territory. Him givum Gandalf good lump on jaw with these, last time they fight, while referee not looking."

"Why wasn't the referee watching?"





TALES OF MIDDLE EARTH

CHAPTER FIVE

The scene is the humble, non-descript chamber of the most powerful ruler in Middle Earth. Sauron sits on his throne, ordering another hundred gallons of Visine. Spiro T. Angmar lounges about in the corner, practicing smiling (the result is too horrible to describe). Into the chamber rushes a gaily dressed man, lace at his wrists and throat, a pair of binoculars slung about his neck.

"Sire! Sire!" said the watch fop.

"Yes, my son?"

"A message has arrived from Gothmog. He has succeeded in taking West Rhun!"

"Ah, that is good news indeed, miserable slave."

"He has also succeeded in losing Rhun to the Men of the North."

"Ah, that is bad news indeed, excreable serf."

"Yes, run out of Rhun and run into West Rhun, we are ruined and un-Rhuned."

"Ah, that is a miserable batch of puns, you witless churl. Go send it to Rod Walker."

Sauron stared at the departing figure for a moment, then said heavily, "It has all been for naught."

"Eh?" said Spiro T. Angmar, "For not what?"

"Knot what?" replied Sauron, staring at the Witch King in utter amazement. "Have you been playing with the Boy Scouts again, Spiro?" Without waiting for an answer he strode to the doorway and peered into the reception hall. "Damnation, where is that salesman? Where is my ware?"

"Where's you where? Or do you mean, 'What's your what?'"

"What are you blathering about this morning, Spiro? I am awaiting the clothing salesman with my new conjuring robe. I am wondering where is the ware I shall wear."

Angmar staggered from the room, moving his lips silently as he touched first one and then another and then another of the fingers of his left hand. Suddenly he snapped his fingers, tapped his head, danced a jig of joy, and engaged in several other stock gestures so that anyone watching him would know that he had just had an idea. "Now I have it! Sauron's bullet-proof conjuring cloak is the salesman's ware, as in hardware." He started back to the chamber to explain his understanding when he saw the salesman rushing nervously across the reception hall.

Striding up to him he shouted fearlessly, smiling, "Salesman, where's your ware?"

"My what?" shrieked the salesman, obviously terrified.

"Your ware," said Angmar fiercely, pointing at the man.

"I'm where?" replied the man, shrinking away, "I'm here!"

"What?" shouted Angmar, clenching his hands.

"I'm h-h-here."

"But where's you ware?" shouted the witch king, losing patience. "What? Where's my where?" yelled the salesman, trying to sidle past the being.

"Your ware! Your ware! Let me see it!" said Angmar, cutting him off.

"Not here, that's for sure, buddy," the salesman shrilled as he ran through the door.

"Simpleton," commented the Witch-King as he strode toward his master's chamber.

KING ERIC THE JUST

Although the true circumstances surrounding the death of King Eric may never be revealed, none can doubt that he died in a manner most fitting one of his stature. The middle-world will long remember the exploits of that most noble sovereign. Whether or not it really matters, it seems only right and proper to relate the most important events in the life of Good King Eric...

Eric was named for his father, though whether from lack of imagination or parental pride is unknown. At that time, King Eric the First resided over the small but insignificant country, North. Eric led a normal childhood; outgrowing crowns, training the troops, shooting apples off playmates' heads, shooting playmates out from under apples, and the other things which your run-of-the-mill prince does to occupy his time.

Eric achieved his subtitle "the Just" at the age of 18. One day while out riding, he confronted two peasants who were wildly thrashing about on the road. Drawing himself up to his full regal height, Eric roared, "Hey you guys! What's goin' on here?" After several more such entreaties, the two finally stopped to explain the situation. While going to the market, they had both sighted a 500DemiNorth (approximately 16¢) gold piece lying on the road. Each claimed it for his own, and neither would relinquish his claim. Eric deliberated on the problem for a few moments and asked one, "Does the coin have a picture of King Eric the First on the front?" "Yes, your Vastness," replied the peasant. "And does it say KINGDOM OF NORTH on the back?" Eric queried the other. "Yes, your Hugeness," he answered. "Then," announced Eric with deliberate finality, "It must be my daddy's!!" Thus saying, he grabbed the coin and rode off. The peasants were over-joyed with this profound solution, and shortly thereafter, word spread, and Eric's sense of fair play became famous.

Only a short few years after gaining the crown, Eric had occasion to display his military genius. After savage raids by peaceful priests of another power, Eric unhappily declared war on the much smaller country. Recalling the odd adage, "When planning a battle choose your own grounds", Eric halted his Men of the North in front of a large forest. Knowing the rather low mentality of his enemy, Eric concocted a brilliant plan. Since the enemy forces would come from the plain, Eric faced his troops towards the forest. When the enemy came up, they would be baffled to the lack of response. They would settle down to observe what would happen. Once they were off their guard, Eric would give the signal and the Men of the North would turn, charge, and slaughter the foe.

The day of battle came. All of Eric's men were ready. Shortly after Noon, a loud clanking came up behind the North army. In a few minutes, the sound died down, and after waiting an appropriate time, Eric sounded his horn (a short rendition of 'IN THE MOOD'). The Men of the North, eager for battle, turned and faced....200 garbage men. At that moment, out of the forest, charged the entire enemy army.

After several hours of hard fighting, Eric realized that the battle was not going well for his troops. So, gathering up the remainder of his cavalry (an old squire named Rudolf), Eric made a fierce charge to the right flank and off the field to safety.

During the middle portion of his reign, King Eric the Just was faced by a revolution. Commonly referred to as the Peasant and Noble Uprising, it occurred over a royal decree signed by King Eric. As the organized rabble approached the castle, King Eric appeared on the ramparts and shouted down, "With which hand did I sign the decree?" Those among the rabble who knew shouted back, "With your left hand, sire!" "Then the decree is invalid," replied King Eric, "For as you all know, THE JUST RIGHT HAND RULES!!!" Such an announcement caused great celebration among the peoples and Eric was regarded as the great King he truly was.

The above are but a few of the more well known events in the life of King Eric, and those responsible will know the wrath of all middle-earth.

ooOoo

RUMORS AND SUCH: IF SAURON'S TAILOR IS JOHANN KORNING, DOES THAT MAKE HIS CLOTHING KORNING WARE???

00o00

CREDITS AND SUCH: TALES OF MIDDLE EARTH: DWE PRESS; THE BALROG IS COMING, THE BALROG IS COMING: ROD WALKER, KING ERIC THE JUST: PAUL BOND, MISTAKES: THE MUCKERS.

ooOoo

WINTER 1902

1972 AK

JASTRZAB ONE

*THE RUSSIANS ARE COMING, THE RUSSIANS ARE COMING

AUSTRIA (HORTON): FIVE...NO CHANGE. HAS F GREECE, A SERBIA, A VIENNA, A TYROLIA, A TRIESTE.
ENGLAND (DAVIS): FOUR...NO CHANGE. HAS A HOLLAND, F HELGOLAND, F NORTH SEA, F SNAGGERAK.
FRANCE (BOYER): SIX...BUILDS FLEET BREST. HAS A BELGIUM, A BURGUNDY, A PICARDY,
A MARSAILLES, F WESTERN MED., F BREST.

GERMANY (BOULANGER): FOUR...NO CHANGE. HAS F DENMARK, A KIEL, A RUHR, MUNICH.

ITALY (HENDRY): FOUR...NO CHANGE. HAS A TUNIS, A ROME, F NAPLES, F ADRIATIC.

RUSSIA (ATTEBERREY): NINE...BUILDS FLEET ST.PETERSBURGnc, ARMY WARSAW, ARMY MOSCOW. HAS
F SWEDEN, F NORWAY, A SEVASTABOL, A RUMANIA, A BULGARIA, F CONSTANTINOPLE, A WABSAW,
A MOSCOW, F ST.PETEnc.

TURKEY (KNUDSEN): TWO...REMOVES FLEET SMYRNA. HAS A ANKARA, F AEGEAN.

BREST: The French Military command decide to build another fleet to help protect French possessions. The biggest battleship is the Le Seine noted for its newly developed long range guns and its incredible speed. It will be the French pride. As to where it will go, the FMC was mum. However, rumors in Marsailles has it that it would head for the Atlantic Ocean for break-in trials and training for its crack crew. When asked about these rumors by Parisain news reporters, the Prime Minister declined to make any comments saying that the ship was barely finished and it would take awhile before it could shove off to sea.

FALL 1901 AND WINTER 1901

1972BQ

JASTRZAB TWO

AUSTRIA (DASTOLI): ARMY VIENNA TO GALICIA. F ALBANIA TO GREEC. A SERBIA (S) F ALB-GREECE.

ENGLAND (KNUDSEN): A EDINBURGH TO NORWAY (C) BY F NORTH SEA. F NORVEGIAN TO THE BARENTS.

FRANCE (CONRY): F ENGLISH CHANNEL TO BELGIUM. A BURGUNDY TO MUNICH. A SPAIN TO PORTUGAL.

GERMANY (DEPRISCO) F DENMARK TO SWEDEN. A RUHR TO MUNICH. A KIEL TO HOLLAND.

ITALY (BARENTS): A VENICE TO TRIESTE. A APULIA TO TUNIS (C) BY F IONIAN.

RUSSIA (TAEUSCH): F GULF OF BOTHENIA TO SWEDEN. F BLACK SEA TO RUMANIA. A SEVASTAPOL (S)

F BLACK SEA TO RUMANIA. A WABSAW TO THE UKRAINE.

TURKEY (ALMSTROM*) ARMY BULGARIA TO RUMANIA. A CONSTANTINOPLE TO BULGARIA. F ANKARA TO CON.

TURKISH MOVES WERE MADE BY A LOCAL NEUTRAL PLAYER AS CHRIS ALMSTROM WAS FORCED TO RESIGN DUE TO PRESSING OUTSIDE LIFE. ERIC PRASSE, P.O.BOX 1365 ROCKVILLE, MARYLAND 20850 ASSUMED COMMAND OF THE TURKISH FORCES EFFECTIVE FOR THE WINTER OF 1901.

AUS: HUN, VIE, TUR, SER, GRE.	FOUR...build one.
ENG: LON, LIV, EDI, NOR.	FOUR...BUILD one.
FRA: PAR, BRE, MAR, POR, BEL.	FIVE...build two.
GER: MUN, KIE, BER, HOL, DEN.	FIVE...BUILD two.
ITA: ROM, VEN, NAP, TRI, TUN.	FOUR...build two.
RUS: STP, MOS, WAR, SEV, RUM.	FIVE...BUILD one.
TUR: ANK, SMY, CON, BUL.	FOUR...build one.
NEU: SPRIN, SWEDEN.	TWO



AUSTRIA: BUILDS ARMY BUDAPEST. HAS A GALICIA, ARMY SERBIA, ARMY BUDAPEST, F GREECE.

ENGLAND: BUILDS FLEET EDINBURGH. HAS A NORWAY, F BARENTS, F NORTH SEA, F EDINBURGH.

FRANCE: BUILDS A PARIS AND A BREST. HAS F BELGIUM, A BURGUNDY, A PORTUGAL, A PARIS, A BREST.

GERMANY: BUILDS A MUNICH AND F BERLIN. HAS F DENMARK, A RUHR, A HOLLAND, A MUNICH, F BERLIN.

ITALY: BUILDS F NAPLES AND A VENICE. HAS A TRIESTE, A TUNIS, A VENICE, F IONIAN, F NAPLES.

RUSSIA: BUILDS A WARSAW. HAS F GULF OF BOTHENIA, F RUMANIA, A SEVASTAPOL, A UKRAINE, A WAR.

TURKEY: BUILDS FLEET SMYRNA. HAS A BULGARIA, A CONSTANTINOPLE, F ANKARA, F SMYRNA.

A BIG BUNCHAPRESS:

SWEDEN (via BERLIN): I TANK IT GONNA BLOW PURTY HARD PURTY SOON!

NAPLES (SNIFF PRESS): Today, Pope Urvain IV delivered words to the effect that he was not horse trading with the Turks. In his speech before the crowd of one at Vatican City he said "Anyone that says that I, the Pope, is a horse trader ought to get smacked."

....more coming.....

1972BQ PRESS CONTINUED:

VATICAN CITY: Over the Passover weekend all members of the Pope's staff passed out, due to too much of a good thing.

ROME: Today the elections for TOPDOG took place. The results are not yet final, but Flippy the Dickie, Humbert Gumvert, and Flara LaGovern were leading. There was an out-cast voice heard from Wallybang, though at best he is an outside shot.

MOSCOW: The Prime Minister is chalk white. He has heard that Davidimir was again in the royal palace. He ran to his brother, the Czar, warning him of upcoming danger. "Your Majesty, Your Majesty, lock up the grand piano! That Polish Pole is on the loose again in the palace!" The Szar scoffed. "Look, Stanley, the kid's stupid, but he ain't dangerous."

At a big celebration dinner that evening for the Czar because he had finished the classic WAR & PEACE, Czar Nicky toasted himself with elder morgen david wine. Four minutes later, the Czar fell face down over into a bowl of hot Mexican chile. Before the night was over, everybody else--all 623 of them--at the ball died also.

Some said there was poison in all the 624 nightcaps served that night. "Poles don't do anything by half measure." This gossip was stopped when the new Czar (Guess who? HheHe) brought back mass firing squads and killed everyone with a big mouth.

Meanwhile, Davidimir was announced as the new Czar of all Mother Russia in gala festival. "Folks, it is true that I never thought the day would come as I stood 625th in line for this honor and never thought that I would see your happy faces as I stand here. But I'm standing here! HehHehHehHehHeh."

Commenting upon her new husbands cooking ability, as this seemed to be what had brought their union through together, the Czarina Alexie said:

A lady while dining at Crewe
Found an elephant's whang in her stew.
... Said the waiter, "Don't shout,
or wave it about,
or the rest will be wanting one too."

To Which Czar Davidimir replied to his bride:

In Wall Street a girl named Alexie
Made an offering somewhat obscene:
She stripped herself bare
and offered a share

to Merrill, Lynch, Fenner and Brene.

URVAIN: A COLORFUL REPORT OF THE CAMPAIGN: ((MUCKER PRESS:????))

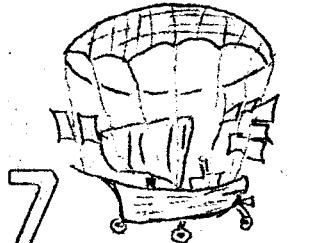
The one army unit that remains faithful to the Czar are looking for a little activity. Following their beloved Davidimir's guidelines in his farewell speech, "My wonderful soldiers and fellow comrades, during the upcoming war, you will be left up to your own resources now that I must go far away to Moscow, I leave you with the words of my grandfather, the great military general. "Look for a little activity, and when they bounce, chase them." La, dat a good battleplan. Almond joy good. The fishing fleets (sent out under disguise of patrolling military ships) are reported to be making record catches of fish. One fish measured 62ft. and weighted 600tons; it was a submarine. Won't Bobby Fischer ever stop?? The Moscow army slept through the entire serascn, therefore America has lent us the service of J.Eggar Hoover...tada! J.Eggar says he has some ideas of knocking the punch out of those dirty commies that conspired to put sleeping drops in the water supply and, eggo, put the comrad to sleep. Boy, that J.Eggar is a nut! We only drink Vodka. Hic!

VATICAN CITY (HIC): Pope Urvain IV today announced that he would no longer tolerate any of the wickedness that was showing its ugly shadows throughout Europe. In his message to the people in the VAT&CAN SQUARE he said that for once and for all the peoples of the world must unite and throw out the wickedness wherever it might be found. After which the crowd gave its usual salute to the pnntiff by saying 'We'll drink to that!!!!'

MUCKER PRESS: THERE'S MORE, THERE'S MORE...SOB!

SPECIAL PRESS: A New Novel by the leading writer of our times shall appear on these pages. The novel is called FANNY FROUBELL and was written by the great Gore Geeus. Published by Smucker Press, a subside ((sic)) of Smelly Publicationns. Copywrited August 1972.

o0more next pageo0



1972BQ press continued:

FANNY FROUBELL

PROLOGUE

This novel is written for the people that enjoy the sport of love, hate, and deceit throughout their lives. It is for these people that I bring for the Moral of the story through the actions of the hero (THE HEROINE???) of the story, Fanny Froubell. Fanny is like most of us, or she started out like most of us, but somehow she got on the wrong path of life. As I trace her life you will enjoy the sorrows, the hates, and the loves that she finds throughout her life.

THE AUTHOR

CHAPTER 1

FANNY ARRIVES, OR LOOK OUT I'M COMING OUT WORLD!

Fanny was born in a log cabin in the month of May on the 30th at 6 in the morning. It was an ordinary day and not much else happens on that day. She was a proud baby, always holding up her head, and for this she was later in life to be known as Proudlick.

Fanny did not spend her time foolishly at all, but as all the time was trying to find out how to do different things. There was the time when she was but 2½ in age when she already was trying to help out her parents. They were still in bed early one morning and Fanny thought she would help them so she got up to not only make breakfast for them, but to bring it to their room so that they could have breakfast in bed.

TO BE CONTINUED

WARSAW: Alexie and Davidimir are delighted to hear Pope Urvain IV has disclaimed to be horsetrading with the Turks. They both know, too, that the Pope can (&will) produce twenty witnesses within any given hour to prove that he didn't even know that those things were horses. Alexie says she recalls the good old days with Urvain...BEFORE he got so religious and when he was the business manager for the back alleys of Rome. She remembers many people from then. The old man in rags people called the Emperor, going around saying silly things about DOOM TO TURKEY and WHERE THE ROYAL STEAMBATHS. The soldier who was called Ex-Brave and had fought under Napoleon. Ahh, the good old days. How time flys as you grow old. A poem, then, to the POPLE OF ITALY, POPLE URVAIN IV:

FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE CRYPT AT ST. GILES
CAME A SCREAM THAT RESOUNDED FOR MILES.
SAID THE VICAR, "HORSES DETAIN!
HAS POPE URVAIN
FORGOTTEN THE BISHOPE HAS PILES??

SPRING 1901

1972CM

JASTRZAB THREE

AUSTRIA (GORSKI): F TRIESTE TO ALBANIA. A BUDAPEST TO SERBIA. A VIENNA TO TREESTE.

ENGLAND (THOMAS): F EDINBURGH TO NORTH SEA. F LONDON TO ENGLISH CHANNEL. A LIVERPOOL TO YORKSHIRE.

FRANCE (PROKOPOWICZ): F BREST TO THE MID-ATLANTIC. A MARSAILLES TO SPAIN. A PARIS TO BURGUN.

GERMANY (VALENOURO): F KIEL TO THE HELGOLAND BIGHT. A MUNICH TO THE RUHR. A BERLIN TO KIEL.

ITALY (KNUDSEN): A VENICE HOLDS. A ROME TO APULIA. F NAPLES TO THE IONIAN.

RUSSIA (MS. PAULAK): F SEVASTAPOL TO BLACK SEA. F ST. PETE^{sc} TO GULF OF BOTHENIA. A WARSAW TO THE UKRAINE. A MOSCOW TO SEVASTAPOL.

TURKEY (SHAMRAY): F ANKARA TO BLACK SEA. A SMYRNA TO ARMENIA. A CONSTANTINOPLE-BULGARIA.
UNDERLINED MOVES DO NOT SUCCEED.

TRIESTE: The Austro-Hungarian Fleet sailed on a good-will mission today to spread the word of "peace and Love" to all neighbors and allies of this mighty empire. The grateful Albanians are planning a splendid reception for our men, and it is expected that even our Greek neighbors will be on hand for the festivities.

GALICIA: Sources report that the Russian border guards and the Austro-Hungarian patrols are on better terms than ever! In fact, the Hungarians have delivered a 7-course dinner to all of the Russians as a token of appreciation for the Russian invitation to May-Day celebrations to be held on the border.

VIENNA: Sources close to high officials told news buffs today that a special diplomatic courier has been sent to Venice and is believed to be carrying proposals for a non-aggression pact. Although exact terms were not specified, it's believed our government is making a deal "They can't refuse!"

FALL 1910

1969B

THE VOICE-B

FRANCE OUTWITTED BY SIR SIDNEY!

AUSTRIA: (KONING)	1A BULGARIA (S) 4A TO RUMANIA. 2A SERBIA TO RUMANIA. 6A VIENNA (S) ITALIAN A TYROLIA. 2F GREECE (S) 1A BULGARIA.	2A SEVASTAPOL (S) 5A TO MOSCOW. <u>5A WARSAW TO MOSCOW.</u> 1F ALBANIA HOLDS.
ENGLAND: (WITT)	1A BOHEMIA TO VIENNA. 2A KIEL TO RUHR. 3ARIOSCOV TO WARSAW. 4A MUNICH HOLDS. 5A LIVONIA (S) 3A TO WARSAW. 6A BERLIN TO SILESIA.	1F BALTIc TO GULF OF BOTHENIA. 2F NORWEGIAN TO NORTH SEA. 3F BORTUGAL TO SPAINsc. 4F NORTH SEA TO ENGLISH CHANNEL. <u>5F BELGIUM TO HOLLAND.</u>
FRANCE: (DAVIS)	1A RUHR TO HOLLAND. 2A VENICE HOLDS. 3A PIEDMONT HOLDS. <u>4A GASCONY TO SPAIN.</u>	1F NAPLES (S) 3F TUNIS TO THE IONIAN. 2F TYRRHENIAN TO THE WESTERN MED. 3F TUNIS TO THE IONIAN.
ITALY: BERSCHIG	NO MOVES RECEIVED. 1A TYROLIA STANDS.	TURKEY: (GRAYSON) NO MOVES RECEIVED. 1F AEGEAN STANDS.
RUSSIA: (BOGGS):	NO MOVES RECEIVED. 2F BLACK SEA STANDS.	2F ANKARA STANDS. 3A ARMENIA STANDS. 4A CONSTANTINOPLE STANDS.

UNDERLINED MOVES DO NOT SUCCEED.

AUS:TRI,BUD,VEE,SER,SEV,VAR,RUM,BUL,GRE. NINE...build two.
ENG:LON,LIV,EDI,NOR,MUN,KIE,HOL,STP,MOS,BER,POR,BEL,DEN. THIRTEEN...build two.
FRA:PAR,BRE,MAR,SPA,TUN,NAP,ROM,VEN. EIGHT...build one.
ITA:VEN. ZERO...remove all.
RUS:SWE,BUL. ONE...even as one, annihilated.
TUR:ANK,SMY,CON,ANK. THREE...remove one.

PARIS: (14 JULY 1910) In his annual Bastille Day speech, President Davis warned that France must be ever on her guard to defend freedom loving peoples everywhere. Accordingly, Admiral Heave Mal de Mer has been ordered to proceed to the Turkish coastline with the 3rd Fleet to form an alliance with the Sultan's gunboat Hashish. This will be known as the French Connection. Also, a mechanized scouting force under Major Charles DeGaulle had been dispatched to Holland to take a public opinion poll ((POLE)) on the peoples' desires. President Davis denied rumors that Major DeGaulle had included the question of whether he (DeGaulle) should be made King of Holland in the pole.

JASNY GORKI: It would appear that the pole's ran into some uncooperative Limey B8lees.

LONDON: England still assumes a mutual pact with the government of France, but WHAT'S THIS IN THE RUHR!!!!

JASNY GORKI: "...AND THE GROOM IS ALWAYS THE LAST ONE TO KNOW."

IT SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT TO SAY THAT THIS ISSUE WAS DELAYED PRINCIPALLY BECAUSE OF THE TENNESSEE TRIP AND THE GRAND MUCKER CONCLAVE HELD HERE OVER LABOR DAY WEEKEND. BOTH THE TRIP AND OUR WEEKEND HERE COMPLETELY STIFFLED ANY ATTEMPT TO PRODUCE THIS ISSUE ON ANY SORT OF A DEADLINE. PLEASE BEAR WITH US.

9.

1969BV...FALL 1906...THE VOICE-E

ITALIANS CONTINUE GROWTH!

ENGLAND (KELLY): NO MOVES RECEIVED. 3F HOLLAND, 4F ENGLISH CHANNEL, 5F IRISH SEA, 6F NORTH SEA, 2F NORTH ATLANTIC ALL STAND.

FRANCE (LASKY): 2A PORTUGAL TO SPAIN. 3A GASCONY TO MARSAILLES. 4A BREST HOLDS. 1F CLYDE (S) RUSSIAN F NORVEGIAN TO EDINBURGH.

GERMANY (EGAN): NO MOVES RECEIVED. 1A DENMARK STANDS. 2A BELGIUM STANDS. 3A KIEL STANDS. 4A BERLINI STANDS. 1A DENMARK ANNIHILATED. 3A KIEL ANNIHILATED.

ITALY (LABELLE): 1A RUMANIA HOLDS. 2A SERBIA (S) 1A RUMANIA. 3A RUHR TO KIEL. 4A MUNICH (S) 3A RUHR TO KIEL. 5A BUDAPEST (S) 1A RUMANIA. 6A TYROLIA TO VIENNA. 1F SMYRNA (S) 2F AEGEAN TO CONSTANTINOPLE. 2F AEGEAN TO CONSTANTINOPLE. 3F SPAIN sc (S) 4F GULF OF LYON TO MARSAILLES. 4F GULF OF LYON TO MARSAILLES. 5F IONIAN TO GREECE.

RUSSIA (KNUDSEN): 1A GALICIA (S) 3A UKRIANE TO RUMANIA. 2A SYRIA TO SMYRNA. 3A UKRAINE TO RUMANIA. 4A SWEDEN TO DENMARK. 1F BALTIC (S) 4A SWEDEN TO DENMARK. 2F NORWEGIAN TO EDINBURGH. 3F NORWAY GOES SKIING.

TURKEY (BRUCE): NO MOVES RECEIVED. 1A BULGARIA STANDS. 3ARMY CONSTANTINOPLE STANDS. UNDERLINEE MOVES DO NOT SUCCEED.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART: GAINS vrs ~~LOSSSES~~.

ENG: LON, LIV, ~~ZEE~~, HOL, ~~POK~~. THREE...remove two.

FRA: PAR, BRE, MAR, ~~ZPK~~, POR. FOUR....even.

GER: BER, ~~ZEN~~, BEL, KIE. TWO....even.

ITA: ROM, VEN, NAP, TUN, VIE, TRI, GRE, SER, MUN, BUD, SMY, ~~KIE~~, RUM, SPA. FOURTEEN...build three.

RUS: WAR, MOS, STP, SEV, ~~ZUM~~, ANK, SWE, NOR, DEN, EDI. NINE...build one.

TUR: CON, BUL. TWO...EVEN.

100

PARIS 1906: Even as the valient French fleet is fighting the English pirate in the North, driving them out and making the world safe for Democzacy, the Italians are slithering into unprotectd French holdings in the south. With typical Italian shortsightedness they little realize the eventual doom they bring down on their won heads. It is not too late for the Italians to pull back and honor their longstanding alliance with France. Let all countries who think Italy is a friend or potential ally take heed of Italy's action.

WINTER 1907

1969CJ

GAMESMASTER ATTEMPTS COUP! REPULSED! GOVERNMENT LEADERS TOO CLEVER!!!!

The supply chart printed for Fall 1907 incorrectly stated Italy to be rebuilding one piece. Turkey should have been the beneficiary of the massive transfusion of aid. Thus:

ENGLAND (ROLL): BUILDS FLEET LIVERPOOL.

GERMANY (CHILDS): BUILDS ARMY KIEL AND ARMY: BERLIN.

ITALY (BOSKY): EVEN.

TURKEY (WALKER): BUILDS ARMY CONSTANTINOPLE.

ROD WALKER ALSO REQUESTED A DEADLINE EXTENSION FOR THE SPRING 1908 SEASON. SPRING 1908 ORDERS ARE ALREADY ON FILE THEN FOR ENGLAND AND GERMANY AND MAY BE CHANGED IF DESIRED.

POSITIONS:

ENGLAND: F TYRRHENIAN, F IONIAN, F TUNIS, F GULF OF LYON, F WESTERN MED, F MID-ATLANTIC. F LIVERPOOL.

GERMANY: F BELGIUM, F ST. PETERSBURG, A TYROLIA, A TUSCANY, A PIEDMONT, A MUNICH, A MOSCOW A SILESIA, A BERLIN, A KIEL, F BALITC, A WARSAW, A BOHEMIA.

ITALY: A BULGARIA, A VIENNA, A TRIESTE, A GREECE, XXXXXXXX, F ADRIATEC, F ROME, A VENICE, A APULIA.

TURKEY: F AEGEAN, F SMYRNA, A SERBIA, A GALICIA, A RUMANIA, A CONSTANTINOPLE.

A DIPLOMACY QUIZ: Below is a set of questions and/or situations. In each case, you may choose from among four responses. Pick the response you feel best represents the most diplomatic answer. Send entries to the editor of this magazine. Correct responses will be printed in the next issue, maybe. If you get 10 or more correct, you are a Chief Diplomat, 6-9, a capable Diplomat, 2-5, a novice, and if you get none correct you are obviously Edi Birsan.

- 1) When asked by France, "Will you stay out of the English Channel?" you, as England, reply:
 - a) "Certainly, if you will."
 - b) "Well, it is the English Channel isn't it?"
 - c) "But then how do I get to Brest?"
 - d) with howls of laughter.
- 2) When asked, "Will you support me into _____?" you reply:
 - a) "Sure, anything to get you out of _____."
 - b) "But that's my home center!!!!"
 - c) "Why would you want to go there?"
 - d) by throwing up.
- 3) When asked by player A why you were talking to player B so long, you reply:
 - a) "What's it to you?"
 - b) "He talks slow."
 - c) "I talk slow."
 - d) "Excuse me, I have to go to the bathroom."
- 4) When the player you have just stabbed asked you why you did it, you reply:
 - a) "Stab? Hadn't you agreed to that?"
 - b) "It hurt me more than it hurt you."
 - c) "John Smythe said if I didn't, you'd win."
 - d) "God helps those who help themselves."
- 5) When Stan Wrobel asks if you'd like to play in JASTRZAB, you reply:
 - a) "What's a Yaschab and how do I get into it?"
 - b) "Hey guy, you talk funny."
 - c) "Prevert!"
 - d) by bending over and punching him in the nose.
- 6) When asked if you knew you were playing Austria to Edi Birsan's Russia and John Smythe's Turkey, you reply:
 - a) "For this I paid \$5.00?"
 - b) "Are there any new games opening up?"
 - c) "Who are Birsan and Smythe?"
 - d) "They seem like very trustworthy novices."
- 7) When asked if you'd like another beer, you reply:
 - a) "What do I have to give for it?"
 - b) "Well, if it won't affect my play."
 - c) "No thank you, I drink only iced tea."
 - d) "Make it two!" (This, only if you are Derek Nelson.)
- 8) When asked by Fred Winter to play in his recently invented 9-man Diplomacy variant ("It's really fun and..."), you reply:
 - a) with howls of laughter
 - b) by throwing up
 - c) by running away
 - d) by punching him in the nose
- 9) When asked by a kibitzer why you are sitting alone at the board while the other players confer together, you reply:
 - a) "I don't like to conduct diplomacy until after 1904."
 - b) "I don't know...it is a little ominous, isn't it?"
 - c) "I trust them."
 - d) "I'm Rod Walker."
- 10) When, after 12 years of play, you are asked by your close ally if you will honor the terms of your alliance and support him to victory, you reply:
 - a) "In what game?" b) "What alliance?" c) "Where's Victory?" d) "Talk to me after the next move."

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